"Books, We Know, Are a Substantial World."

Bowen = Merrill's Annual Clearance Sale

In order to reduce our stock before taking our annual invoice, April 30, we have gone through our shelves and marked down the prices of all books. In as large a business as ours it is impossible to prevent the accumulation of books—standard editions and the best books, too—and we now offer a rare opportunity to supply your library with Standard Works of Fiction, Poetry, Biography and History.

All Prices Have Been Reduced from 25 to 50 Per Cent. and in Many Instances Much Lower

A RILEY WEEK!

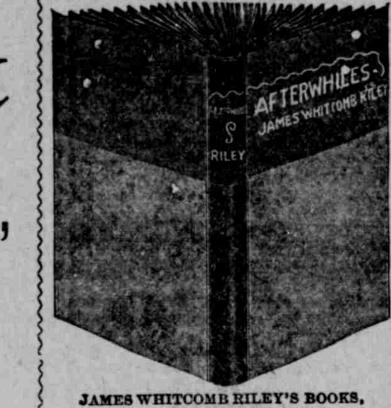
By Special Arrangement we will sell, during the week commencing MONDAY, April 6, the works of James Whitcomb Riley at PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN BEFORE.



DURING THE GREAT Riley Week

We will give with each purchase a Handsome Engraving of the

On Monday Only

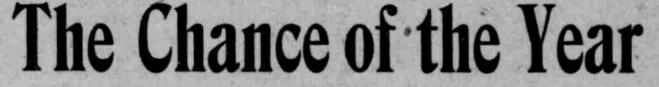


Neighborly Poems, Sketches in Prose,

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ANNUAL LIBRARY SALE



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THE POLICE CAMERA

DETECTIVE KINNEY, PHOTOGRA-PHER AT THE ROGUE'S GALLERY.

About a Thousand Likenesses in the Local Collection-A Death Removed One.

Beside being one of the shrewdest men on the detective force Jerry Kinney is a photographer of no mean ability, and it falls to his lot to photograph the criminals who are brought in from time to time. "rogue's gallery" is now looked upon as an almost hidispensible adjunct of every wellregulated police and detective department, but the Indianapolis department had no photographic apparatus until about two years ago. The municipal authorities were not disposed to purchase suitable apparatus, and the department was compelled to make the best of a poor outfit. A few weeks ago a good snap-shot instrument was purchased, and recent pictures taken are excellent likenesses. They will compare favorably with those taken by professional artists, and are a pleasing contrast to those taken with the criminals can be spoken of as "pleasing."

Before the criminal is placed in front of the carera an accurate description is taken of him, which is entered in the identification records. For instance, his height, weight, age, complexion, the color of his hair, peculiar facial and other physical deformities and markings are noted. His criminal profession, as well as his pretended profession-If he has any-are recorded. After the negatives are taken they are carefully numbered and a corresponding tumber is entered in the record opposite the prisoner's name. When the pictures are mounted they are labeled with the prisoner's name and num ber, and a minute of his record is noted on the back of the photograph. Then the picture is carefully filed away in the cabinet for future reference. All negatives are preserved. The local rogue's gallery now contains about a thousand photographs, some of which have been furnished by other departments. Most of them have been taken here In the collection are pictures of crooks of al classes, from the most skillful and daring footpads, burglars, pickpockets and confidence men to the petty criminals who habitually infest great cities and give police departments no end of trouble by their annoying trivial crimes.

No. 1 is the picture of Charles Bissow, a man who was sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty-one years when convicted of criminal assault. He was sent up in December, 1894. William H. Lee, an all-round crook, is known as "No. 30." Samuel Rivers, an old-time counterfeiter, is clad in clerical garments, and looks more like a pious circult-riding preacher than a law-defying criminal. His photograph is labeled "No. 121." No. 301 is "Dock" N. H. Gunn, a St. Louis confidence man, who swindled a country youth out of \$300 in a fraudulent partnership stance. Harry Kokemiller's case will be remembered. He was arrested on a houseboat in White river one night after a desperate encounter with officers, during which he was wounded. His picture is No. 309. He was sentenced to the penitentlary for five years. Nos. 448, 449 and 450 are the pictures of a gang of fakirs-"Sid" Carlos, a negro, Ed Lasher and Lon Rogoe-who were connected with a side show at the fair grounds. They held up and robbed an old farmer of his watch and a large sum of money. They were sent to the penitentlary and heavily fined. Some recent pictures taken are those of "Dick" Wilson, allas Charles' Ketcham, alias E. C. Hardin, Anna Adams St. Clair. Wilson, it will be remembered, spetched a tray of diamonds from

A FEW LOCAL CELEBRITIES.

woman, Anna Adams, his wife, was arrested for complicity in the crime. Both were punished. St. Clair is the young desperado who knocked down and robbed the paymaster at

urday night not so very long ago. Many times Superintendent Colbert receives requests for pictures of criminals from other police departments, and pictures are always furnished. Other departments are equally courteous. Last week pictures of two men arrested in St. Louis were forwarded to him, and they were at once identified as those of the men who swindled a young man out of \$100 in a pretended employment operation. If not convicted in St. Louis the men will be brought here for trial. By sending out photographs of the diamond thief. Wilson, the Superintendent was soon deluged with letters giving details of his past life. and these furnished valuable assistance in securing his conviction.

The pictures are taken ordinary photograph size, about 21/2x3 inches, and are mounted on specially prepared cards, with printed blanks on the back for the subject's record. They are filed in a wooden cabinet with swinging leaves, not unlike a large album-and are numbered consecutively. In the bottom row of one of the leaves a photograph has been removed and a plain white card has been substituted bearing the words Superintendent Colbert's order." She asked that her dead boy's picture might be removed from the "rogue's gallery," and her wishes were respected.

COLLECTION OF BURGLARS' TOOLS.

Some of Those Used by Safe Blowers in This City.

Chief Splan and the detective force have recently begun to form a collection of burglars' tools and criminal relics. A cabinet has been provided for the preservation of such articles as fall into their hands. Many valuable and expensive tools made especially for use in crime, which have been captured in the past, have been mislaid or carried away, so that the collection now on hands s not very extensive. Some of the articles, nevertheless, form an interesting study.

About the most interesting thing is a full kit of tools for safe-blowing; it includes "the old man"-the name applied, in the crooks' jargon, to the drill clamp which is attached obliged to have the property. To the great to the safe about to be blown open-an excellent dark lantern, ratchets, braces and drills, fuse, a blow pipe for blowing powder | nal and read that the Pennsylvania Company into the safe after it has been drilled, an oil had got an option on the property and would can, etc. Every piece in the kit is made of the finest tempered steel, and the detectives | eating breakfast one of the firm rushed to say that the outfit is very valuable. A skill- the telegraph office and wired the represenful safe blower, detective Stout says, with tative of the Davis estate, asking if the statesuch a kit as the one captured, ought to be | ment of the Journal was true. He received able to blow open a safe in less than half | the reply: "It's correct; do not interfere with

Then there is an assortment of tools espedally adapted to house breaking-skeleton keys, "jimmies" and what not. A pet tool mission. Now a prominent wholesale merof house breakers is what is known as an | chant on South Meridian street comes to the "outsider." It is a tool something like a front and states that at any time he would pair of pliers; the points are formed of long, have given \$180,000 for the property; yes, hollow tubes, which can be slipped into a \$200,000, if sure of getting it, but the impreskeyhole from the outside of the door and sion had been given out by a third real-estate over the base of the key. Taking a firm agent that he had the selling of the ground grasp the key is as easily turned as if caught | and that \$225,000 was the price asked. Now in the ordinary way.

A large number of "slung shots," some home made and others turned out by pro- | fled with the result. fessional dealers in crooks' supplies, form a part of the collection. A unique slung shothome made-is an old door knob, neatly fastened to a leather wrist loop. Another consists of a small weight from an old clock, strung on a leather thong. The genuine article, such as may be purchased from a "fence," is made of leather, filled with small shot. Footpads and highwaymen effeet slung shots and sandbags. Many a man has received a death blow from one of these weapons, skillfully struck from footpads generally strike a blow sideways, hitting the victim across the temple. The

with a stunning blow upon the top of the head. An awkwardly made sandbag in the collection is the one used by Claude St Clair, the footpad who knocked down and Burford's printing establishment one Sat- robbed the paymaster in Burford's printing establishment some weeks ago. It is simply a piece of rubber tubing two feet long, with a rag loaded with sand tied over one end The rubber bears the stamp of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company, and was probably cut from a parlor car. A properly constructed sandbag is made of strong canvas,

bags seen in grocery stores, saving that it is not so large in circumference, and is less Brass and iron "knucks," "jimmles," cold Last of all, there are two old army swords, one of them polished bright and with edge as

keen as a razor. Its owner had armed himself and was ready to bid deflance to the entire police force, but he was surrounded and The detectives are quite proud of the col-

lection now on hands, and wilnk that it does very well for a beginning. Nearly every article has an interesting history. One homemade sandbag figured in a murder. An effort will be made to keep trace of the history of each article added to the collection.

REAL-ESTATE AGENT'S COMMISSION

Bit of History of the Pennsylvania Company's New Purchase.

In former years the impression prevailed that the life insurance agent had the most trying position and was subjected to the most disappointments among any class of business men, but in later years the real estate agent claims to have precedence. He is more frequently disappointed in closing deals than any operator in any other line of business. That such is the case is aptly illustrated in the recent sale of the Sinker-Davis property to the Pennsylvania Company. For five long years one of the oldest and shrewdest of the real-estate firms had full control of the sale of the property, spent considerable money in efforts in that direction, and had numerous letters to the effect that the firm was the sole agent. The members waited for the time to come when the Pennsylvania Company or some other company would be surprise of one of the real-estate agents about two weeks ago, he picked up the Jourdoubtless close the deal that day. Without the deal." The real-estate agent who had been in the field on that deal but a few days closed it up and got the handsome comonly the Pennsylvania Company and the lucky short-time real-estate agent are satis-

The Typewriter and Literature.

Charles Dudley Warner. A clever man who has the trick of "dict ting" can produce copy much faster by the typewriter than by his pen. It is evident that some successful writers of fiction have already resorted to this source of wealth. I am not making a downright accusaf this practice, but the wordy and diffused not to say sloppy, character of much of our fiction points to this kind of manu

THE SECTION BOSS.

A Useful Citizen Not Widely Known, but to Whom the Public Owes a Debt.

The section boss was born in Ireland. The I know not, but certain it is that every true Trishman displays, as it were, an indelible map of the Emerald Isle upon his countenance. The prominent, protruding teeth, the lengthened upper lip and retrousse nose, so strikingly Simian in outlines, which ought to face and evil eye. have suggested the Darwinian theory ages ago-these distinctive and unmistakable features mark the Irish-born citizen the world over. They are not marks of heredity, for the children of the purest-blooded Hi bernians, when born on foreign soil, bear no such brand. But these are facts for the anthropologist and comparative anatomists

Our Irish section boss has certain specific traits of character, as well as peculiarities of countenance, and these are the qualities which have rendered him the supreme masmen has ever attained any degree of eminence as section bosses. One can hardly imagine a plethoric German or a shambling Swede as occupying such a position, Above all, the section boss is inflexibly faithful and stubbornly honest. His morals are as straight and true and unswerving as the glittering steel track over which he trundles his hand-car. Perhaps his mind is as narrow as the railway also, but it is not necessary for him to perceive broadly that which is on either side; he is required to see clearly only straight ahead. And, after all, is i not the man who looks steadily forward, rather than he who is constantly gazing to the right or left, that accomplishes things. A motley crew of four or five hands are under his control. Every morning at o'clock, no matter what the weather, these men place the hand-car upon the track, light their pipes and proceed upon a tour over the section. Slowly, yet sturdily, the long walking-beam which propels the car is forced up and down by the patient "Paddies." while the boss, poised upon the front platform, scans the track with the searching eye of an eagle. Nothing escapes him If a nut upon one of the fish-plate bolts has been loosened but the sixteenth part

"-Sh, howld up there, now, b'ys!" commands, with raised hand. Instantly the brakes are applied, an within the space of a hundred yards the car is brought to a standstill. Then they roll slowly back to the exact spot and the defect is leisurely but surely remedied. The comparative rarity of accidents caused by defective rail or roadbed is due solely in silence. to the untiring watchfulness of our section

of an inch he is sure to note it.

After the section has been inspected from one end to the other the day's work proper begins. It is arduous labor, in which the pick and shovel and the sledge hammer play an important part. But section hands work by the day and hence are seldom prostrated by overexertion. You could easily count twenty between each of the powerful blows with which Jimmie O'Connor drives the heavy spike into the crosstie; and it takes Billy Bozenus much longer to properly lubricate his hands with saliva than to throw the shovelful of dirt. The crew of "Paddies" usually represents divers races, but the Irish members outnumber all romotions to boss-ships.

our section boss is first and

and does justice to the dignity, as well as the responsibility of his position, and this is one of his fine points. Throughout the day he keeps up a running fire of invective, of expostulation and profanity. The men, fact at a glance, for every native son of accustomed to his ways, bear with his pro-Erin bears the certificate of his nationality | fane propensities in passive patience, knowupon his face. Whether it is the effect of ing that he is good and kind at heart. He idle stranger happens to be looking on.

by his relentless tongue into doubling their strokes. This is why the section hand always glares at the visitor with lowering It is during the noon hour (which is ways full eighty minutes long) that the

pleasanter and more sociable side of the Paddy's life is evinced. A fire is started, upon which the backened coffee pot is set and the contents of well-filled dinner pails are emptied into hungry stomachs with astonishing rapidity. You could scarcely count one-half, now, between Jimmie's lightning strokes. During the meal, as during their less-exacting morning task, they work in silence. Dinner finished, as if by preconcerted signal, a half-dozen matches are ed, and, very likely, as many chews of navy plug taken at the same time. Then, as they smoke and chew and spit and pick their teeth, they also converse together. The toples discussed are various, yet the burden of their talk is apt to relate to Irish affairs. and the section boss supervises them in conversation as in work. By him all disputes are summarily settled and all mistakes

"They say the worr with England over Vinzuly has been declared off," observes "An' perhaps it's nae sic a bod thing for

"Faith, an' don't you reckon us American payples could larrup 'em, an' thot dead aisy, too?" demands Jimmy O'Conner, rising

Ameriky that it be," suggests Robby Mc-

"Aw, set down, will yez," says Bill, lisgust. "What's ye afther gittin' so riled fer when they won't be no worr afther

"B'ys," begins the section boss, taking his pipe from his mouth and expectorating gravely. "B'ys, in the first place, they will be a worr an' a big one at thot." Every paddy's mouth flies open in eager but respectful expectancy. "They will be worr!" he continues impressively, "fer

mesilf, have read it in the payper. An' it's my opinion, too, that owld Oireland will "Hear that, now!" cry his compatriots in unison: "an' it's mesilf as is plazed to know

No matter what the nature of the question opened, be it finance or free trade, it is sure to close thus in an Irish demonstration. "An' it's wan o'clock, b'ys," says the boss when he has settled the discussion; "hurran to yer work, now, will yez? An' be dommed

quick about it, too!"

it"-while the Scot and the Swede acquiesce

But age overtakes our section boss at last. His form begins to stoop, his steps to lag | apolis public, but Jim Corbett's picture was and his voice to break and tremble; but never do his eyes lose any of their keenness. At length one morning he is unable to rise from his bed. Rheumatism has set a permanent seal upon his joints, and he will never walk again. During the long years his wife has managed to lay by some money. and now she builds a little addition to the the rest and always eventually receive the front of their shanty and places a little stock of groceries and tobacco in it. Here our superannuated boss presides thereafter. while his wife keeps boarders in the rear of the house. His granddaughter does most

ever. If his pipe should happen to fall from | On sunny days he is helped out to the to replace it himself. He fully appreciates sweeps around the house in a sharp curve,

in fancy, he rises and glides over the disjerk convulsively and he growls and mum- ly, innocent people are frequently awakened

flag down the track a bit an' howld No. 5 | always greatly annoyed in such instances

one of us who, all unconsciously, has sped safely over his section in palatial Pullmans, owes a debt of gratitude to his simple faithfulness and honesty. Green be his memory as the shores of his native isle, and may his humble ashes rest in peace. AEOLUS.

GREATER THAN A STATESMAN.

James J. Corbett Receives More Applause than G. Washington.

The stormy patriotism of an Indianapolis audience was shown at one of the popular theaters a few nights ago. The demonstration indicated that the audience was fully alive to the debt due the great American statesmen, ready to fight for the flag, and, at the same time wildly enthusiastic over well-known pugilists. The demonstration was patriotic all the way through, but the patriotism was shown in three different ways. A skirt dancer was doing her turn and at different periods in the dance views from the stereopticon were thrown on her skirts. The first view was that of the American flag and the house fairly shook so great was the applause. The galleries stamped, and whistled, and whooped, and a Spaniard would not have lasted three minutes in the crowd. The next picture was set free. Yis, sorr," and he wags his head | that of Abraham Lincoln, and the crowd was as demonstrative as for the flag. Gen. Harrison's picture was thrown on the dancer's skirts and, for the third time, the applause burst forth. Grover Cleveland's picture at first met with a silence, but it was recalled that he is President and there was some applause, although some hisses were heard. The pictures of other well-known men were shown and all were greeted with outbursts of enthusiasm, that of George Washington not excepted.

So far the scene was very commer to the patriotic sentiments of the Indianthrown on the dancer's skirts and the applause was heartier than that which greeted George Washington and the American flag. The pictures of other noted pugilists were shown and each brought applause. The Americans, however, were received more

NUMBERS NEEDED.

Complaint of People Who Look for

ner in which Indianapolis residents display those of the burglar trade, have absolutely no guide by which to locate a number. and the night worker is not pleased, alple might indicate otherwise. On the residence streets the poor display of numbering The "b'ys" all trade at his store and is especially bad. The houses are some disgather round nightly to listen to his oracular | tance from the streets and it is impossible to attend "the owld man's wake." it takes | ple who wish to sleep during the night deloosen their tongues so that they may do | at the same time to please those whose duty not, nor even known, by very many, few great white numbers painted on the fronts men have come nearer to the inmost hearts of their houses, with an electric light near at hand and the dog chained in the back yard. Perhaps a better way would be to have numbers larger than print on the transom or on the front of the house, which could be seen. An entirely new system which would locate numbers by the side streets. would be highly acceptable to all parties

BALLAST FOR DUCKS.

A Scientific Discovery That Elucidated a Puzzling Mystery.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. "Few people credit a duck with the sense he really possesses," said Fred Ozenne, a disciple of Nimrod. "For years I had been wondering what had caused the presence of a good-sized pebble bank on the shore of the lake in the Grandivoia section of the ouisiana marsh. Had it been a sand bank could have understood it, but it was comoles, all very much alike nd in the gravel beds of the South. Sev-l of the hunters in that section had seen eral of the h ed fresher than at other times, and during the summer the grass would kinder cover its upper portion and the mud from the fresh water dim the luster of the stones

"One winter, in fact, it was just when the first cold spell had struck us, I was hunting with a friend in the lake I spoke of. It was one of the finest ducking spots in the State. This was before they had begun to make glue from the eggs in Canada. When we reached the lake there was not a duck to be seen. The next morning I was hiding in the grass near the people had been to be seen. settled near me. Before I could raise my un the entire lot walked out on the pebble and when the first warm weather came the ducks began to go home. They would come the ducks to make long flights it was neces-sary for them to fill up with a certain number of stones to secure a proper equilibrium for the return trip. After I found this out I always had plenty of game to show my

Why This Remark?